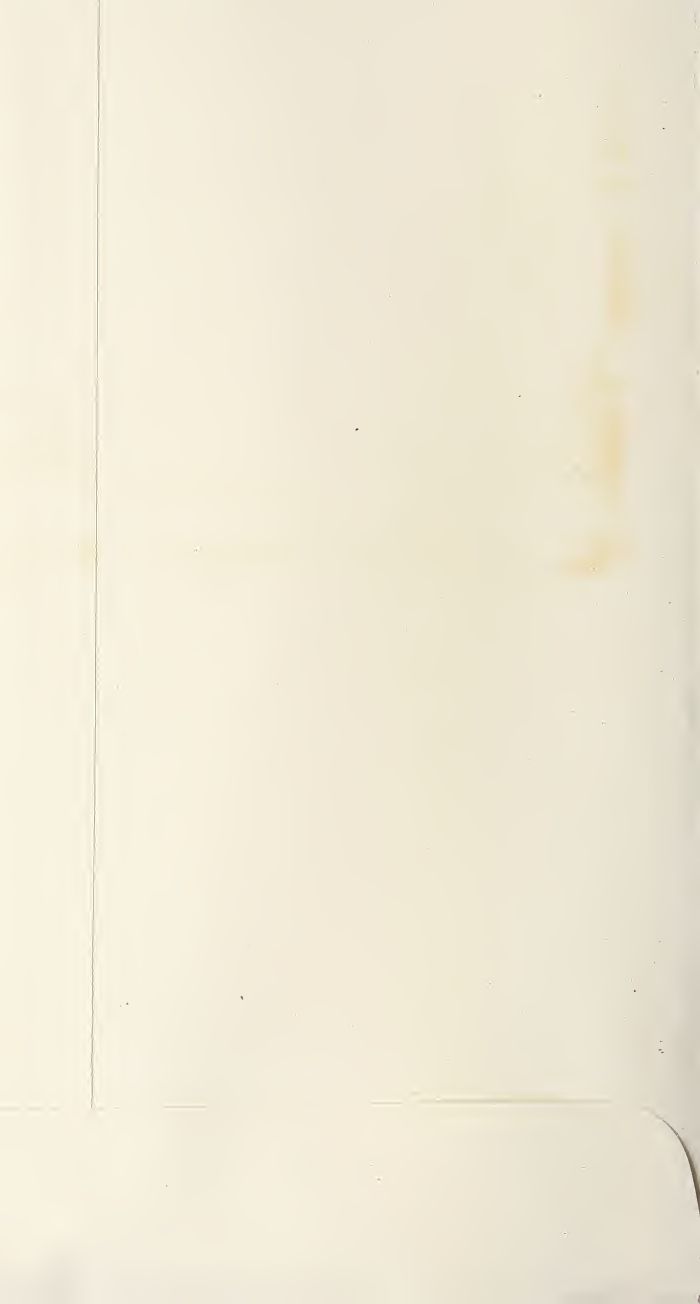




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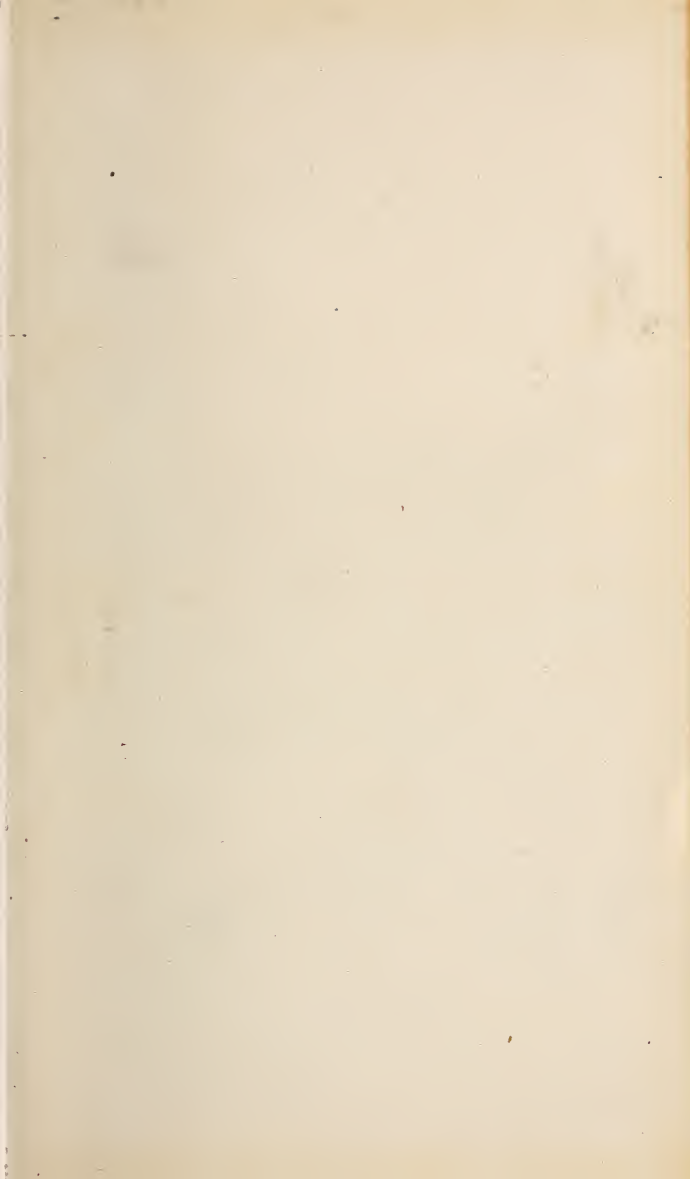
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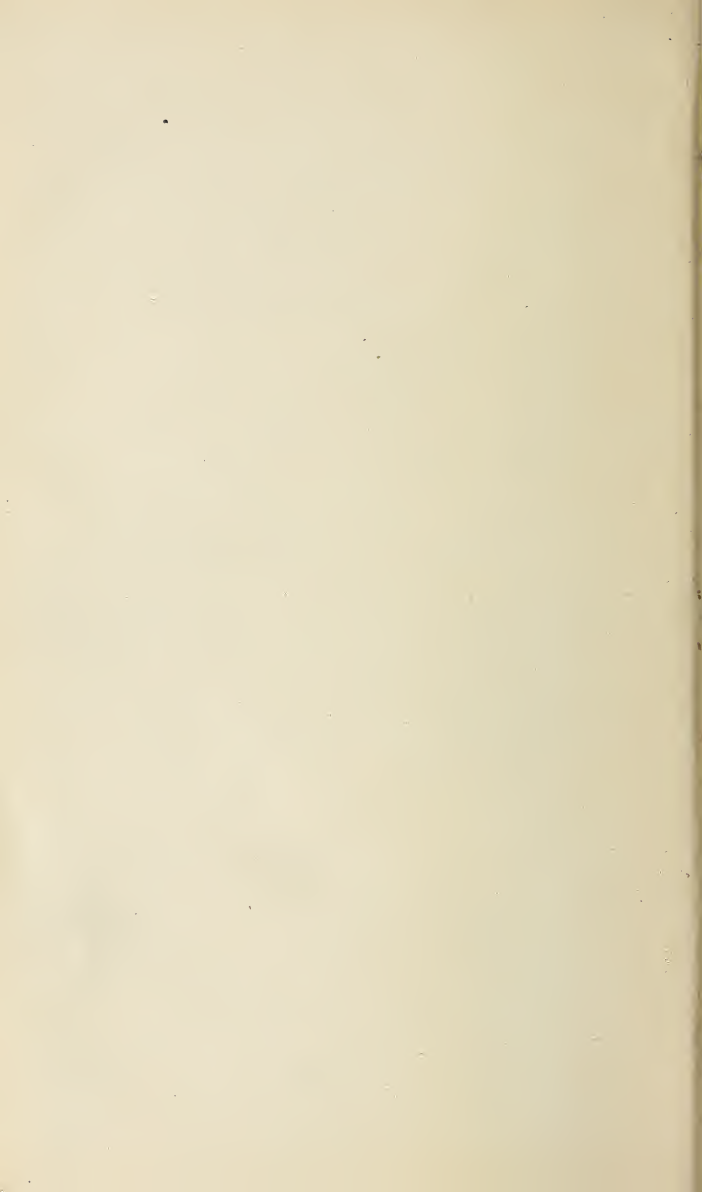
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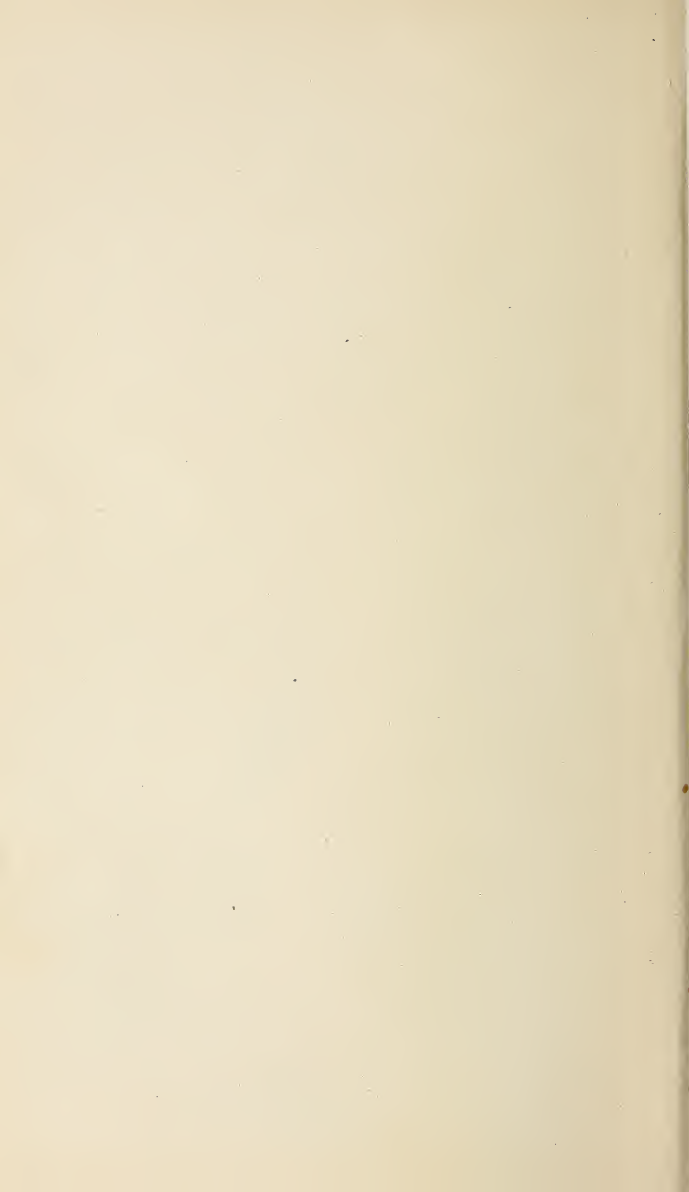
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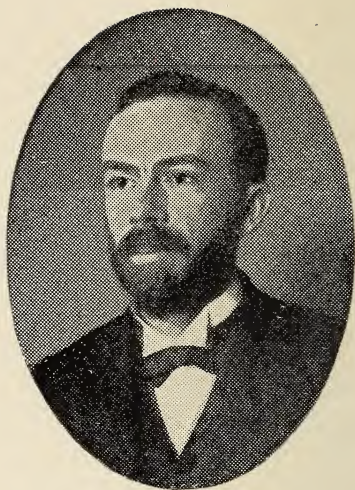
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Albert E. Long.

AUTHOR OF
THE CHRISTIAN PILGRIM.

THE
Christian Pilgrim.

BEING THE
J O U R N E Y
TO THE
Kingdom of Heaven:

Written in the Form of a

D R E A M

In which is seen,
The Travels of a Pilgrim
TO THAT
Heavenly Country.

"Enter ye in at the strait gate."

By ALBERT E. LONG.

The First Edition.

NEW YORK:
Printed for the *Author*, in the *City*
of *New York*, in the year 1904.

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by the author. A. E. L.*

THE AUTHOR'S P R E F A C E.

THE CHRISTIAN PILGRIM was written in outline in the year 1902, while I was travelling on a journey of some hundreds of miles. I did not think when I started on the journey that I should return with the manuscript of a book. But one day I got to writing, and wrote and wrote as I travelled from place to place.

The aim of the author has been to set forth the journey to the Kingdom of Heaven in a plain and simple way, so that all can read and understand.

It is the hope of the author that many, by reading this little book, may be led to become pilgrims to the Kingdom of Heaven. And that those who are already on the journey, may be helped and encouraged to press forward: that they may be led to live more consecrated and useful lives, to the honor

THE AUTHOR'S PREFACE.

and glory of God, as they journey through this world to the Heavenly Country.

The Author,
ALBERT E. LONG.

THE Christian Pilgrim.

Written in the form of a

D R E A M.

NOW it came to pass I went on a journey, and as I journeyed I had a dream. I dreamed I saw a man of a proud and haughty look, named *Sinner*. And so it was, in my dream, I saw him as he went about from day to day. I saw he was mean and selfish in all his ways. When he had a chance to cheat or steal, or when he thought it to his gain to tell a lie, he would do it. As he went on in this evil way, his heart began to get hard. I saw he lived as if this world were all, and as if he

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should never be brought to give an account to God of his life here on the earth. But the Word of God saith: "So then every one of us shall give account of himself to God." Rom. 14:12. Now it was partly from his parents, (Adam was his father's name and Eve his mother's,) that he had a drift to evil, and that at all times, as saith the Scripture: "The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked: who can know it?" Jer. 17:9.

Now as I beheld I saw in my dream, there came an officer, whose name was *Conviction*: and in his hand he carried a bow and arrow. He was sent by the King of the Heavenly Country to bring *Sinner* at any cost. And when *Sinner* heard of this he was filled with fear, at the thought of his sins. *Conviction* followed him from place to place to catch him, and at last hid in Salvation, with his bow and arrow, ready to bring him

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down if he would not stand. I looked then and saw in my dream, when *Sinner* came past, *Conviction* came to him and said: "Thou art the man!" And with that, *Sinner* started to run. Then *Conviction* took aim with very great care, and shot the arrow that went to *Sinner's* heart, so that he fell to the ground. Yet he tried to get away, but I saw, he kept falling down on his knees, and at last could rise no more. Then I saw he would be caught. And so it was. Now *Conviction* was a very strong man, & when some came and tried to get *Sinner* away, he so dealt with them that they took to their heels. *Conviction* then asked him his name. And he said it was *Sinner*. Then he asked him why he ran. And he said it was because he was afraid. Then he asked him what he was afraid of. And he told him he was afraid of his sins. For, says he, I feel that

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the wages of sin is death. Then *Conviction* took fast hold of *Sinner*, and with a very stern look, said to him:

Conviction. Dost thou know thou hast been breaking the Laws of the King of the Heavenly Country?

Sinner. I fear it is so.

Conviction. And dost thou know thou hast been leading others to the pit, not being content to go there thyself alone?

Here *Sinner* tried very hard to get away, but *Conviction* took faster hold of him than ever. And said:

Conviction. And not only so, but thou hast set the King at naught.

Then *Sinner* turned away, so that he might not hear. But *Conviction* got hold of the end of the arrow, (the point of which was in *Sinner's* heart,) and gave it such a turn that *Sinner* was brought quite to his senses; and being now fully

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awakened, cried out: "God be merciful to me a sinner!"

Now I saw there arose no small stir about that way, for by reason of his groans and cries there came a great company of people to this sight. And with them came up another officer of the King of the Heavenly Country, named *Repentance*, (who was dressed in plain clothes,) and pressed through the crowd to where they were. But *Sinner* at the first did not know him. After *Repentance* had shown his badge, he spake with *Conviction*. And from what I could hear in my dream, it was about what they should do with the prisoner, for he was in evil case and lay a moaning. Well, when they saw how he was, they hollered into his ears, and began to shake him. But all he did was to moan and groan, and would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful

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to me a sinner. Then they carried him to a place called Godly Sorrow, where he lay for a long time, and could not eat or sleep, but lay a groaning. Now *Repentance* was a man of religion, and had a very tender heart. It was his duty as a servant of the King to watch *Sinner* that he did not get away, as well as to take care of him. At last *Sinner* took a turn for the better, and *Repentance* said to him:

Repentance. Thou hast been breaking the Laws of the King of the Heavenly Country.

Sinner. I begin to see it. And my spirit is greatly troubled, when I think of how just and holy are His Laws.

Then I saw in my dream *Sinner's* eyes began to fill with tears. And *Repentance* said to him in a very tender voice:

Repentance. Hast thou ever thought of turning from thy sins?

Sinner. I have often thought

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of my sins, but it was not until *Conviction* came to me, and shot the arrow into my heart, that I thought in any wise to give them up. The sorrow for my sins that I have now, since the wound in my heart, is not the same as the sorrow I used to have. For now I am sorry because I feel I have sinned against God.

And then I saw in my dream the bitter tears of sorrow roll down poor *Sinner's* cheeks, and he wept as if his heart would break. *Repentance* was with him all the while, and being of a very tender heart, they wept together. *Sinner* would bury his face in his hands and weep awhile, and then he would sob and cry out with tears that would melt the hardest heart. At times he would seem to find peace, but soon he would break out again, and weep and weep as a little child. And as he wept with *Repentance*, I saw poor *Sinner* wring his hands,

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and toss from side to side. And I heard him sob and sob, and cry out over and over: My sins! My sins! My sins!

And as I looked I saw in my dream, and behold, there came another officer of the King of the Heavenly Country, with a shield, whose name was *Faith*. "Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." Heb. 11:1. *Faith* then told *Sinner* that the King of the Heavenly Country was of a loving and tender heart, and that He would pardon his sins if he would give them up. *Faith* also told him of the King's Son, who was nailed to the cross of Calvary, to pay for the sins of the whole world. As it is written: "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." John 3:16. *Faith* also told him that if he would be saved from the wrath

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to come, he must enter in at the strait gate, and go on the journey to the Heavenly Country.

Then *Sinner* began to take courage, (for he had thought there was no hope for him to be saved from the wrath to come,) and he looked at *Faith* and said, said he:

Sinner. Will the King of the Heavenly Country pardon all my sins against Him, if I give them up, and give my heart to Him?

Faith. It is written: "Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the LORD, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon." Isa. 55:7.

Sinner. But my sins are very great.

Faith. It is written: "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they

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shall be as wool." Isa. 1:18.

Then *Repentance* and *Faith* asked *Sinner* if he would go with them to Calvary's cross, and if he would enter in at the strait gate, and go on the journey to the Heavenly Country. And *Sinner* said he would. Then they set out for the cross.

I looked and saw in my dream *Sinner* went with *Repentance* and *Faith* (for they went all three together) till they came to a place where there was an hill, called Calvary. Now at Calvary stood a cross, upon which was nailed the King's Son. There was much blood that had come from a wound in His side, and from the nail prints in His hands and feet. Over His head was a title. And the writing was, JESUS OF NAZARETH THE KING OF THE JEWS. I looked and saw when they had come to the foot of the cross, *Sinner* fell to the ground and cried out again: "God be merciful to me a sinner!" And

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as he cried, *Faith* came to him and said: "Dost thou believe on the Son of God?" And as I looked I saw *Sinner* walking, and leaping, and praising God.

I saw then in my dream there came a man named *Peace*, and spake many words of comfort to *Sinner*. As it is written: "Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ." Rom. 5:1.

Now right here at the foot of the cross is where *Sinner's* name was changed to *Christian*, for it was here he gave his heart to God.

I dreamed also that at Calvary I saw the strait gate to the narrow way which leadeth unto life. Now when *Christian* saw the strait gate, he asked *Faith* about it. And *Faith* told him, as he had told him before, that it was for pilgrims to the Heavenly Country; and that if he would go on the journey he must enter in through it. As it is

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written: "Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat: Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it."

Matt. 7:13-14. Then *Christian* went up to the strait gate and knocked. At last there came a man to the gate, and looking over it, said:

Man. Who's there?

Christian. My name is *Christian*, but before I came to the cross of Calvary my name was *Sinner*.

Man. What dost thou want?

Christian. I am told that this is the way to life eternal.

Man. Is it thy desire to go on pilgrimage to the Heavenly Country?

Christian. With all my heart.

Then the man opened the gate, and *Christian* went in.

I saw then in my dream that

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as soon as *Christian* was inside the gate, there met him two men named *Grace* and *Truth*, who came to bid him welcome. They also told *Christian* some things about the way along which he was to go, and of which I shall now tell, as near as I can remember. First they told him he would find the way was not all plain and easy going. But that it was better farther on. Then they told him he must watch and pray. They also told him there was great danger in places, and that there were also trials and tribulations through which he must pass, to reach the Heavenly Country. Then they wished him a safe journey, and told him to be of a brave heart, and to look well to his steps that he did not leave the narrow way. Then *Christian* praised the Lord, and started on the journey.

I saw *Christian* then in my dream as he went on in the

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narrow way, and as he went he sang. And I saw him look upward, and heard him shout many times: "Praise ye the Lord!"

Those who have travelled in that country will know that the hill called Profession is in these parts. And upon the top of this hill is a city, that can be seen from afar. As it is written: "A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid." Matt. 5:14. And as the narrow way goeth up this hill, up this hill *Christian* went. Now it was from the top of this hill that *Christian* gave his first testimony for his Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. The sum of which was this:

CHRISTIAN'S TESTIMONY.

I thank and praise God for His goodness to me. I wish to testify to the saving grace of God in my heart, and to tell to all of the joy and peace that I have. I look forward to Heaven with great joy. I wish to say

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that before I came to the cross of Calvary, I had great fears lest I might at any minute be called away from the earth, and be cast down into hell for my sins. But now, since I have given my heart to God, all is changed; and I have the peace of God in my heart.

As *Christian* pressed forward on the journey I heard him sing and give thanks unto God. And so he journeyed till he came to a certain place, where he kneeled down and prayed thus to God:

O God, when I think of my past life and see how sinful I have been, I wonder how Thou couldst ever look upon and save a sinner like me. But I know I belong to Thee now, and that Thou dost forgive me all that is past. O God, the desire of my heart is that I may live to Thine honor and glory, and that I may walk at all times as in Thy sight.

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I pray that Thou wouldest help me to be a Christian in thought, word, and deed; so that my life may be sweet and beautiful for Thee. Guide and direct me, use me to Thine honor and glory, and keep me ever faithful. And this I pray in Jesus name. Amen.

Then *Christian* arose from his knees, and pressed forward on the journey.

Now as I looked I saw in my dream, and behold, a pilgrim named *Love*, going on a little ahead in the narrow way. So *Christian* made haste and came up with him. Then says *Christian*, says he:

Christian. I see thou art in the narrow way, which leadeth unto life.

Love. Yes, beloved, I am glad to say I am on the journey. I take thee to be a Christian.

Christian. Yes, my brother, I am a pilgrim to the Heavenly Country. Before I became a Christian I had often heard of

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the Heavenly Country, but now I am on the way. I mean to spend my eternity with God, and with all those who love Him.

Love. And, my dearly beloved, let me tell thee, thou art just in the right way — the narrow way which leadeth unto life.

Christian. Yes, and I mean to press forward to the end of the journey. Might I ask thy name?

Love. My name is *Love*. But thou hast not told me thy name, beloved.

Christian. My name is *Christian*.

Love. I am indeed glad to meet thee, my beloved brother: for I have heard of the testimony that thou didst give on the hill called Profession, for our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Christian. I shall never cease to tell of God's love to me in saving my soul. For I have given my heart to the Lord, and I belong to Him. His I am, and His I shall remain.

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The things that once I loved, now I hate. And the things that once I hated, now I love. And O, my dear brother, I do thank and praise God, and that with all my heart, for saving a sinner like me. And I am so glad to know that God loves me, and that I love Him.

Love. And, my beloved brother, I am the more glad to meet thee, because I know thou art a Christian not only in name, but also in heart and life. And I am glad to hear, my brother, that thou hast come out boldly on the Lord's side; and that thou art ready and willing to testify.

Christian. And not only to testify, but I mean to serve Him, and do what I can to bring others to Him.

Love. God grant that thou mayest be a burning and a shining light in the world; and that thou mayest be the means in His hands of doing much good, and of winning many

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souls to Him. The Lord bless thee, my brother. And may the love of God be shed abroad in thine heart. For let me tell thee, beloved, it is love that is the mark of a true Christian. Love to God, and love to man. Not only love to God, but also love to man. For if a man love God, he will love his brother also.

As it is written: "Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God. He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love." 1. John 4:7-8.

Now I saw in my dream that *Christian's* way led through the harvest field of the King. Here were many reapers gathering in the sheaves. As it is written: "Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest. And he that reapeth receiveth wages, and gathereth fruit unto life eternal: that both he that soweth

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and he that reapeth may rejoice together." John 4:35-36. So *Christian* went into the harvest field. And when the reapers saw him, they came to bid him welcome. And they gave him a sickle, with which he set to work reaping with them. Now *Christian* was with them in that field for some time, but at last the time came when he must needs go on the journey. But they were very sorry to have him go from them, for he lived so near to God, and the things that he did and said were of so much help to them. Now the time spent in that field was very sweet and precious to *Christian*. And many times his soul was greatly refreshed as he thought of those dear children of God whom he had met in that field, of the talks he had with them, of the blessings he had there received, and of what he had there learned of the Kingdom of Heaven. So *Christian* went on his way,

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giving thanks unto God for the many blessings he had there received. For by reason of the work in that field he had been greatly blessed of God.

Now as I beheld I saw in my dream, as *Christian* went on his journey, there was a pilgrim just ahead of him called *Joy*, (a man of a very pleasant look,) who in a sweet tone of voice was singing these words:

*My feet are in the narrow way,
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
I feel like singing all the day:
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!*

Then *Christian* walked a little faster to catch up with him, and says to him, says he:

Christian. What maketh thee so joyful, brother?

Joy. Joyful? Why, praise the Lord, I greatly rejoice because I have the Holy Spirit in my heart, bearing witness with my spirit that I am a child of God. Praise the Lord! And, my dear

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brother, I also look forward to the joys of Heaven, which God hath prepared for them that love Him. Praise the Lord! And this is to me most glorious. Hallelujah!

Christian. Well, brother, and that is just why I feel so happy.

Joy. Praise the Lord!

Christian. And since thou hast such a clear and happy experience, I would like to ask thee: What dost thou think will be our reward, when we reach the end of the journey?

Joy. Why it will be most glorious! No more sorrow, pain, or death. Just to think of it! Then there will be ten million blessings and joys added on to all this, and much more besides. Why at times when I get to thinking of it, I just have to shout — just have to shout: Hallelujah! Hallelujah!! Why it seems too good to be true! Praise the Lord! I'm on the way! I'm on the way!

Christian. It doeth my heart

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good to be with thee, and to see thee so joyful.

Joy. O my brother, I cannot tell the joy I feel! Sometimes I just have to clap my hands and shout for joy, when I think of God's goodness and of His promises. My dear brother, dost thou read every day from God's Holy Word?

Christian. Yes, every day. And some days I read morning, noon and night.

Joy. And, brother *Christian*, that is just my experience. Praise the Lord! And dost thou know I believe the reason so many pilgrims are weak and sickly, and many sleep, is because they do not read every day from God's Word?

Christian. Yes, I am sure of it. And that is just what I was going to say. But thou hast said it for me.

Joy. And every time I read from God's Holy Word, I pray that He would bless His Word to me. And let me say right

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here, brother *Christian*, that God hears and answers prayer.

Christian. Yes, my brother, I know He does.

Joy. Every morning and evening, and many times besides, I kneel down and talk with the Lord. And O, my brother, I know He hears me, and I know He will answer me. It is true the Lord does not always answer my prayers just in the way I ask Him; nor does He always give me what I ask for, though many times He does. But yet, my brother, I know He answers my prayers in the best way. For He knows what is best for me.

Christian. I can and do say Amen to all that thou hast just said. There is one little word I was glad to hear thee use.

Joy. Which word dost thou mean, my brother?

Christian. I mean the word "kneel."

Joy. Praise the Lord! And often when the Lord and I are

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alone, I get down on my face before Him.

Thus they walked and talked, and after a while the evening drew nigh, and it began to get dark; so that *Christian* and *Joy* parted for a time. Though I saw *Christian* walked with *Joy* many times in the journey to the Heavenly Country.

Now I beheld in my dream that on the next day, and I think it was about two o'clock in the afternoon, *Christian* came to a mile-stone in the way, where he stopped to rest and think of the journey. As he thought of the goodness of God to him, and the way in which he had been led to see the truth, and that God had brought him thus far in safety on the journey, he fell upon his knees and offered this prayer:

Heavenly Father, I kneel to thank Thee for Thy goodness to me in the past. I feel that I am the chief of sinners, but I know

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Jesus died for me, and in Him I put my trust. I thank Thee that Thou hast brought me safely to this present time. I know that Thou dost always see me, and that Thou knowest what is best for me. And so I leave myself in Thy hands. O God, do Thou guide me in all of life's dangerous journey, and receive me at the last in Heaven. And this I pray in Jesus name. Amen.

Then I saw in my dream *Christian* went on his journey till the following Tuesday, when the narrow way went along by the side of a large black forest, called Careless. This forest is said to be one of the most dangerous places on the whole road to the Heavenly Country. And *Christian* not taking heed to his steps, left the narrow way and went toward it, down a steep lane called the Backslider's Lane. Now, there is in this forest an ugly giant, who hath been the death of many who

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passed that way. And always he would watch to see if there would come any heedless pilgrims that way, so he might catch them, and tear them to pieces. Now when *Christian* came into this forest the giant saw him, and crept from tree to tree so that *Christian* might not take fright and run. I saw also in my dream that *Christian* began to go very slowly as he got farther into the wood, for it was getting dark. So the giant got nearer and nearer, and at last gave *Christian* such a blow upon the head with his club, that he fell as one dead. Then the giant had him by the throat, and choked him till he was quite black in the face. But, as God would have it, when *Christian* was about to be killed, a troop of the King's soldiers came up at a gallop with their drawn swords, and used them with such skill that *Christian* was rescued. But he was more dead than alive.

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They spake to him and asked him how he did. But he was so weak he fainted dead away three or four times, and at last fell into a kind of a fit, from which they could not wake him. Though they did all in their power to bring him to his senses. But when they saw they could do nothing with him, they carried him to the house of a servant of the King; where they bathed his head with myrrh, and aloes, and cassia. But he was so near dead, that it was from half past seven on Tuesday night, till six o'clock Sunday morning, before he opened his eyes. And that only after they had taken great care, and watched over him. After many days *Christian* was able to sit up in his bed, and some of his old friends came to see him. So the first who went up was brother *Grace*, who said:

Grace. My dear brother *Christian*, dost thou know me?

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Then *Christian* opened his eyes, and in a feeble voice said:

Christian. I think I do.

Grace. Who am I?

Christian. Thou art the friend of *Truth*.

Grace. Yes, and so I am. But how dost thou feel this morning?

Christian. I feel very weak indeed.

Grace. May the Lord help and strengthen thee, my brother.

Then brother *Truth* came into the room, and said to *Christian*, said he:

Truth. My dear brother, how is it with thy soul?

Christian. I am on the way.

Truth. Bless the Lord!

Christian. Amen! But had it not been for the soldiers, who by the grace of God came to help me, I might now be dead.

Truth. But, dear brother, do tell us how it all came about; if thou art able.

Christian. It was in the forest called *Careless*. After I had

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gone about a mile or so into the wood, I began to think I was out of the way, as indeed I was. And as I thus thought, I was set upon by an ugly giant, who struck me with a great club. And I was so much stunned by the blow, that I did not come to my senses for some days.

Grace & Truth. But didst thou not see him coming?

Christian. See him coming! No, not at first. For if I had I would have taken to my heels. All I knew was that he was in that forest, as many had warned me, but I never thought he would harm me. But I will say this: After I had gone about a mile into the wood, and it began to get dark, I had some fears lest he might come. Then he sneaks up and struck me such a fearful blow that I lost all of my senses, and knew nothing at all till I awoke in this place. And if thou wilt but look, thou mayest see the scar that is upon

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mine head, that I must carry all the days of my life.

Grace. But how is it thou didst come to get into the forest Careless?

Christian. Even because I did not take heed to my steps.

Grace. Dear brother, thou hast great reason to thank God that thou art spared.

Christian. Yes, I do thank and praise Him, and by His grace I shall live to His glory.

Grace. The Lord bless thee, my dear brother, and may He guide and direct thee in all things.

Then *Grace* said to *Truth* softly:

Grace. I believe he shall do well. But let us not weary him with too much talking.

Now after some days *Christian* got so that he could walk, and at last went on the journey. I saw in my dream, after he had gone some miles, he became sad in spirit; so that the tears ran down his cheeks as rivers of water. Then he kneeled

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down by the side of the way,
and prayed this prayer to God:

O God, my Dear Father, I feel that I am weak and sinful, but I know I love Thee. I am sorry for all the sins I have done in my past life, and by Thy help I shall live better in the days that I may yet be spared to live. I pray that Thou wilt forgive me for all my sins. O Lord, the desire of my heart is that I may love Thee more, and serve Thee better. I pray that Thou wilt bless me just as Thou seest I need, and that Thou wilt guide me all the rest of the way of life's journey. And this I pray in Jesus name. Amen.

Now I beheld in my dream *Christian* arose very early the next morning, even before the sun was up, and set out on the journey. When he had gone about seven miles he came to a place by the side of the way, where he sat down in the shade to rest, and to eat of the food

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that he had brought with him. Then he pressed forward, and I think it was about three o'clock that same afternoon he got as far along in the journey as Amen Hilltop. Here he rejoiced greatly at the thought of God's mercy toward him, and of the crown of glory that awaited him in Heaven. So he lifted up his voice and cried with a shout: "The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage." Psa. 16:6.

I dreamed also that when *Christian* had gone about eleven miles from Amen Hilltop, (but it may have been a little more, I will not say for sure,) he saw a pilgrim going on before. So *Christian* mended his pace, to come up with him. When he comes up to the man, *Christian* says, says he:

Christian. My dear sir, canst thou tell me the name of this way in which we go?

Man. Yes sir, I can. It is the

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narrow way which leadeth unto life. Art thou going that way?

Christian. I am indeed. Might I ask thy name?

Man. My name is *Gentleness*. And I am on the way to the Heavenly Country.

Then was *Christian* glad of heart, that he had found a man in whom was the Spirit of the Lord. So they talked sweetly of the journey, and of the Heavenly Country to which they were going. And for the most part, as near as I can remember my dream, this is what they said:

Gentleness. My dear brother, I am glad to hear that thou hast given thine heart to the Lord, and that thou art on the journey. Tell me about it, my brother.

Christian. And so I will, brother *Gentleness*. But I cannot begin to tell of all that God has done for my soul. And I can never thank and praise Him enough for saving a sinner like me. When I was but a child I

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heard the voice of God calling me to him, but I did not obey. Though I will say that at times I shed a few tears for my sins. I remember once, when I was about six years of age, how I lay in my little bed, and wept and wept at the thought of my sins. O, if I had only listened to God's voice then, and given my heart to Him! But I did not give my heart to God at that time, as I should have done, and soon forgot all about it. I was very bad, even of a child, and got worse and worse as time went on. Though I heard God many times calling me to give my heart to Him. But I went on in my sins. One day I heard there was an officer called *Conviction* following me, and I kept in the house as much as I could. But not long after this, when I was going by Salvation, *Conviction* came to me and said: "Thou art the man!" And with that, he raised his bow and arrow. Then I started

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to run, and he bent the bow and shot me with the sharp arrow, that went to my heart.

Gentleness. And then —

Christian. And then I fell to the ground. And O how my heart began to ache! I tried to get the arrow out, but it would not come out. Then I began to tremble. And while I was there, all my sins came up before me. I began to be afraid, and to think of my never-dying soul. I tried to get away, but the more I tried the less I was able, for I kept falling down on my knees. Now, just after I was stricken by the arrow of *Conviction*, there came another officer of the King of the Heavenly Country, named *Repentance*. At first I did not know him, but I soon found him to be a man of a very tender heart. At that time I could not even so much as stand, for the wound in my heart by the arrow was very deep, so that I was brought to the point of death. Well,

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then they took me to a place called Godly Sorrow. And while I was there, another officer came, whose name was *Faith*. O my dear brother, those were days in my life that I shall never forget. At last I went with *Repentance* and *Faith* to Calvary, where I saw Jesus the crucified. And then *Faith* came to me, and spake to me.

Gentleness. And what said *Faith* to thee?

Christian. Why he said: "Dost thou believe on the Son of God?"

Gentleness. And what didst thou tell him?

Christian. Why, glory to God, I told him I did.

Gentleness. And then what said he to thee?

Christian. He asked me if I believed the blood of the crucified paid for all my sins. And then, because I believed it, I started to walk and leap and praise God. And it was right then and there, at the foot of

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the cross, that I gave my heart to God. O happy day! My sorrow was turned into joy, and my darkness into light. I felt as if a heavy load had been lifted from my poor aching heart. For before I gave my heart to God, I had no peace. And then a man named *Peace* came to me.

Gentleness. At the cross?

Christian. Yes, at the cross.

Gentleness. And what said *Peace* to thee?

Christian. He spake many words of comfort, and pointed to the blood of the crucified. And while I was there at the cross, I saw the strait gate, though mine eyes were dim with tears, for it was right there at the cross. So I asked *Faith* about the gate, and he said it was for pilgrims to the Heavenly Country. Then I went to the gate and knocked, for my mind was made up to go on the journey; and a man came and opened the gate, and I

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went in. And thus I began the journey.

Gentleness. And now for thy journey.

Christian. Now just as soon as I was inside the gate, I saw two men named *Grace* and *Truth*, who told me much about the journey. And glad I am that I met them both. Then I came to the hill called Profession. Didst thou go up to the top of that hill?

Gentleness. Yes, my brother, I did so.

Christian. And I shall never forget the day I did, for it was then and there, I gave my first testimony for my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Then I went on till I came to the harvest field of the King, where I spent much time to my soul's help, and learned much about the way of the Lord. So I went on the journey, and met a dear brother named *Love*. Dost thou know him?

Gentleness. Yes, I know him

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very well indeed. He is a relation.

Christian. And I must say, brother *Gentleness*, since I come to think about it, that you both look very much alike. There is something so gentle about you.

Gentleness. But didst thou meet with none other in thy travels?

Christian. Yes, *Gentleness*, I did. As I was going to say, I went on the journey and met a brother called *Joy*.

Gentleness. And I also met him at a place called *Smiles*. He is a dear child of God, and hath the old time religion without a doubt.

Christian. Yes, and that I can and will say for him, too. And he always had a smile on his face.

Gentleness. Yes! Yes! That is he! And I can almost see him now.

Christian. But, my dear brother, the time would fail me to tell of all I have seen and

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learned thus far in the journey. But I am so glad to say I am on the way.

So they talked till nearly seven o'clock that night, and then parted for a time. This was on a Thursday. So in the morning *Christian* arose very early, and set out on the journey.

Now I saw in my dream that when *Christian* had gone about six miles and a half, the road began to be a little rough, and soon became very rough. So much so indeed, that in some places it was all he could do to keep his feet. But he took courage and pressed forward, saying:

*Come what may, I do intend
To press forward to the end.*

I saw when *Christian* had travelled for about ten or twelve days over this rough part of the way, he came to the place that is called Trials. A place of great renown, and so named

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because it is here that the faith of all pilgrims is tried. Now in Trials (as many who have gone over that part of the journey can tell,) there are many cheats, thieves, &c., &c.; and many of them *Christian* met as he passed through this place. Here *Christian* learned much about people, and got so that he could read them well, and see through their ways. It was here also he had his eyes opened more than once or twice, and that by people of a very smooth tongue. So, although the way through Trials was very hard to his feet at times, (for the way through Trials was much more uneven than that part of the way that led up to it,) yet after he had gone through that land, *Christian* praised the Lord. For the thought came to him that, after all, it was for the best that the way to the Heavenly Country was through Trials.

I saw in my dream as *Christian* passed through Trials, he met

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a man (a servant of the King) named *Meekness*, who was of a great age, and whose hair was as white as snow. Now as *Christian* saw *Meekness* going on before, he called out to him to wait. So *Meekness* leaned upon the top of his staff till *Christian* came up. Then says *Christian*, says he :

Christian. Sir, am I on the right road to the Heavenly Country?

Meekness. Yea, thou art.

Christian. Dost thou know this land well?

Meekness. I do indeed. I am in the service of the King of the Heavenly Country, to guide pilgrims through this part of the journey.

Christian. As the road is so very rough at this place, I did not know but that I might be out of the way. And so I thought I would ask about it. What canst thou tell me of this part of the journey, and of the way in which I must yet go?

Meekness. Well, I could tell thee

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much, my brother, but this I will say: This part of the journey, through which thou art now passing, is called Trials: for it is here that the faith of all pilgrims is tried. Many who get this far along in the journey, when they find the way is not all plain and easy, give up and go back. But, my brother, to reach the Heavenly Country thou must keep right on in the narrow way. The trials may be a little hard, and at times very hard: but it is better farther on, and glorious when thou shalt reach the end of the journey.

Now I saw in my dream *Christian* went with *Meekness* through Trials, even till they came to a place called Fiery Trial, which is close to the border of Tribulations. At Fiery Trial I saw there were many fires a burning, and ovens; from which came out a great heat, and sparks, and flames of fire. (This is that place where gold is tried in the fire.) I saw also at times great

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clouds of smoke come from the ovens, that blew all about in the air, and got into *Christian's* eyes, so that it brought forth the tears. *Christian* tried hard to get past this place, so he would not have to go through it. But there was no other way, and as his mind was made up to reach the Heavenly Country, he pressed forward, saying: "Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him." Job 13:15.

So I saw in my dream he went on his way till he came to that part of the journey called Tribulations. And though it is indeed hard at times to the feet of pilgrims, yet I saw the way to the Heavenly Country was there, and that he must needs go through it, as it is written: "In the world ye shall have tribulation." John 16:33. *Christian* was much helped and comforted in this part of the journey in walking with two pilgrims. Now the name of the one was *Longsuffering*, and the name of

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the other *Goodness*. I saw also in my dream that in this land *Christian* was often of a sad look, and often I heard him sigh, and at times he would shed many bitter tears. But, as I say, he was much helped by *Longsuffering* and *Goodness*, only I could not bear to see him weep. At one time I heard *Goodness* speak these words of comfort to *Christian*: "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." Psalm 30:5. Then *Christian* smiled through his tears. This I was indeed glad to see; for more than once or twice it looked as if he would give up, and go back. But he pressed forward. So *Longsuffering* and *Goodness* went with him for the most of the way through this dreary place. And if I remember my dream they carried him a good part of the way. There were many goings up and down, and over hard and steep places. So that *Christian* was much cast down, and more

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than once I saw him fall upon his knees, and burst into tears. And yet for all this, I heard *Christian* rejoice many times as he passed through Tribulations. So he pressed forward, and by the grace of God he got through it at the last. Then said *Christian*: "I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore." Psalm 86:12.

I saw in my dream, as *Christian* went on the journey, there was a pilgrim to the Heavenly Country walking in the way, named *Temperance*. And coming up to him, *Christian* said:

Christian. Brother, I see thou art on the way to the Heavenly Country.

Temperance. Yes, my brother, I am on the way.

Christian. Might I ask thy name?

Temperance. Yes. My name is *Temperance*. And, my brother, let me tell thee, I am against the use or sale of rum.

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Christian. And so am I against it, for rum is indeed a great evil and curse to the world.

Temperance. Yes, and I speak against it where ever I go. How many millions of souls have been lost, and are in hell now, who have gone there through rum.

Christian. What thou hast just said is indeed true, and it is dreadful to think about it. O my brother, I do thank and praise God that I gave my heart to Him. For had it not been for the grace of God, I might now be a drunkard and on the broad way that leadeth to destruction; instead of in the narrow way, and on the journey to the Kingdom of Heaven.

Temperance. It is written: "Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise." Prov. 20:1.

I saw then in my dream, when *Christian* had gone some miles, he came to a place where he kneeled down and prayed, giv-

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ing thanks unto God, in these words:

O God, I come to Thee at this time, knowing I am Thy child and that Thou dost love me. I kneel to thank Thee for all Thy goodness and mercy, and for the many blessings Thou hast been pleased to bestow upon me. I thank Thee that Thou hast brought me safely through dangers both seen and unseen. I thank Thee that Thou hast led me safely through the trials and tribulations of life. I thank Thee that Thou hast given me the joy of Thy Salvation, and blessed me all along the way. Receive my thanks, O God, for all Thy goodness. And when it is Thy will to call me from this life, take me to live with Thee in Heaven. And this I pray in Jesus name. Amen.

I saw in my dream that the narrow way from this place, and that for some miles, was very level and easy to *Christian's* feet.

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And he began to sing as he went in the way.

Now as I dreamed I looked and behold, *Christian* came to the end of his earthly journey, where he was to enter the Heavenly Country. And many of his friends who had been with him in pilgrimage, came to see him in his last hour. So they were gathered about his bedside. Now their names were these: *Love, Joy, Peace, Longsuffering, Gentleness, Goodness, Faith, Meekness, Temperance*. As it is written: "But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance." Gal. 5:22-23. They then began to bid *Christian* good bye. So brother *Love* came first; and when he had taken hold of *Christian's* hand, he said:

Love. Dear brother, we have now come to bid thee farewell, at the end of this thy earthly pilgrimage. But we shall meet again over Jordan in our Father's

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house. Thou hast been a good soldier of Jesus Christ, as it is written: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbour as thyself." Luke 10:27. The devil hath not let thee alone, (which is no strange thing,) but our Heavenly Father whom thou hast tried to serve while here on earth, hath a crown of glory for thee that shall never fade away.

Christian. Farewell, dear friend and brother. Thou hast been a great help to me in my pilgrimage, for the which God shall reward thee at the last.

Then brother *Joy* came, and looking into *Christian's* eyes with a smile, said:

Joy. We have sung many an hymn together, and often we have gone up to the house of the Lord. And now God is calling thee to come up higher, and be with Him in Heaven.

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Christian. I am glad thou hast come to see me, dear brother.

Joy. And I am glad to be with thee, O my brother.

Christian. Thou hast been a joy to my spirit, and helped me much in the journey. Yea, I know not how I should ever have reached the end of the journey in safety without thee.

And then I saw the face of *Christian* became lighted with the glory of God, and then became as calm as a river. Brother *Peace* then came, and in a quiet voice said to *Christian*:

Peace. How is it with thee, brother *Christian*?

Christian. It is well with my soul. God is calling me, and I shall soon be with Him. The way has not all been plain and easy, I have had trials as well as joys; but I am glad I ever gave my heart to God.

So all the brethren came and bade him farewell. At the last *Christian* had a sinking spell, and for a while they thought

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that he had gone. But he said:

Christian. Farewell earth!
Welcome Heaven!

Then I saw in my dream and lo, there came a great company of angels in long white garments, with beautiful wings as white as snow: who came to take *Christian* up up to God. So they came and took him. So *Christian* left his mortal body and entered the Heavenly Country, even the Paradise of God. I dreamed they were soon in that part of the Heavenly Country where they could see the spires and towers of the Father's house. And as they came nearer could hear the singing of the angels. So they flew to the Father's house; where were many mansions, the abode of the redeemed of the Lord. Then *Christian* saw the King face to face, that He was of a most kind and loving look; His voice also was very sweet and tender, and He greeted *Christian* with many loving words of welcome. The

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King then showed him to the mansion where he was to dwell. I saw also there came many of his friends to meet him, and those whom he had met on pilgrimage while on the earth, but who had gone on before. As for Paradise (the Heavenly Country) it was most glorious: being like unto a beautiful garden. There were all manner of flowers, plants, trees, benches, and walks: all of pure gold, like unto clear glass. So *Christian* entered into his rest, and talked with the saints and the holy angels. And they told and showed him of the glory of the place. And as I remember my dream, they took him to many places remote in the Kingdom, to show him the glories thereof.

After these things I looked and lo, I dreamed that the Judgment Day came; when the sea shall give up its dead, and all the nations of the earth both small and great shall stand before God. As it is written: "For we

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must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; that every one may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad." 2. Cor. 5:10.

I dreamed I saw the Lord Jesus descend from Heaven with His mighty angels in flaming fire, and they cried with a loud voice: Come to Judgment !! At last they were all gathered before the Judgment Throne; from Heaven, earth, and hell. And the books were opened: and another book was opened, which is the book of life. Now, when the books had been examined by the Judge, the names of all those who had tried to serve God while on the earth, were called. (For their names were found written in the book of life.) Then I saw they went to the right hand of the Throne with much joy and praise, and cried out with glad voices. The wicked were then placed upon the left hand of the Throne.

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Then the Judge, being the Lord Jesus, called out in a loud voice to those on His right hand, and said: "Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world." Matt. 25:34.

Now all this while there was great fear among those who were on the left hand of the Judgment Throne. (For they saw they were not to be taken.) The Judge then turned to these, and asked if there were any pilgrims among them; and that if there were, for them to now speak. But they answered Him not. (For by their own hearts they were condemned.) At last some among them cried: "Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in thy name? and in thy name have cast out devils? and in thy name done many wonderful works?" Matt. 7:22. But the Judge cried out: "Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels." Matt. 25:41. Then

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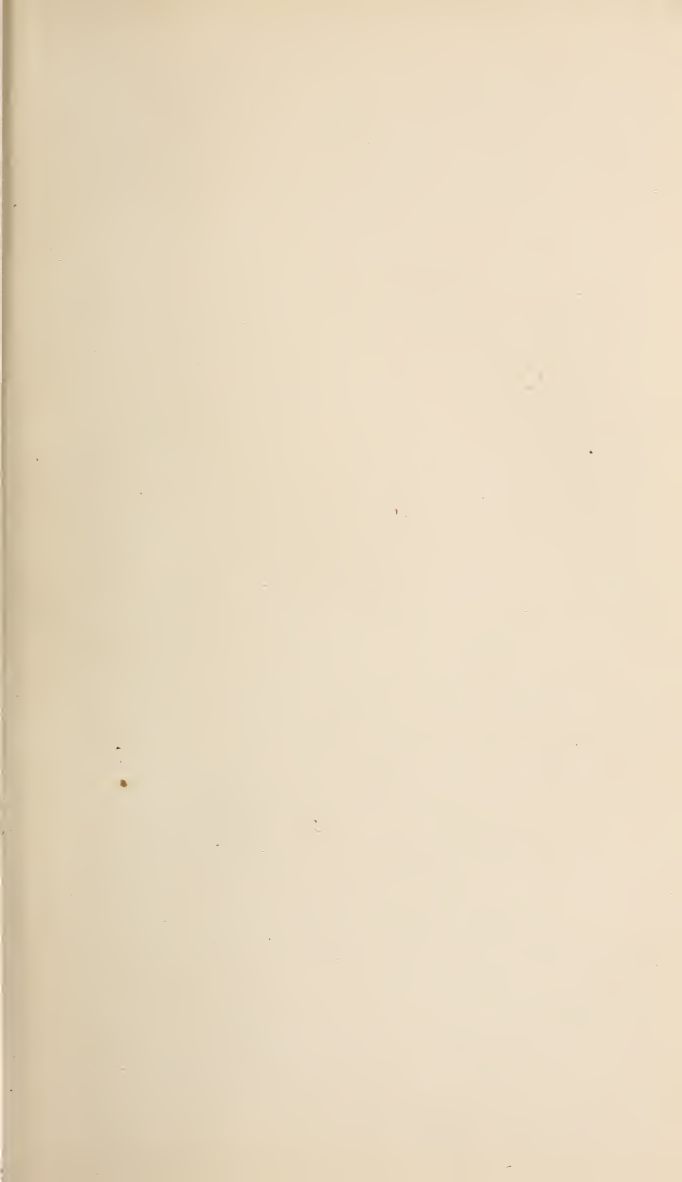
I saw the Judge make a sign with His hand to the mighty angels (who were the reapers) to have them away. Then went there up a great cry from them. But their cries and tears were of no help, for it was too late. So the mighty angels gathered them together as tares, to burn them. I saw also that the mouth of hell was just there, from which came out great clouds of smoke and fire. And whosoever was not found written in the book of life was cast into the lake of fire. The gates of hell were then shut, locked, and sealed; that they might never be opened.

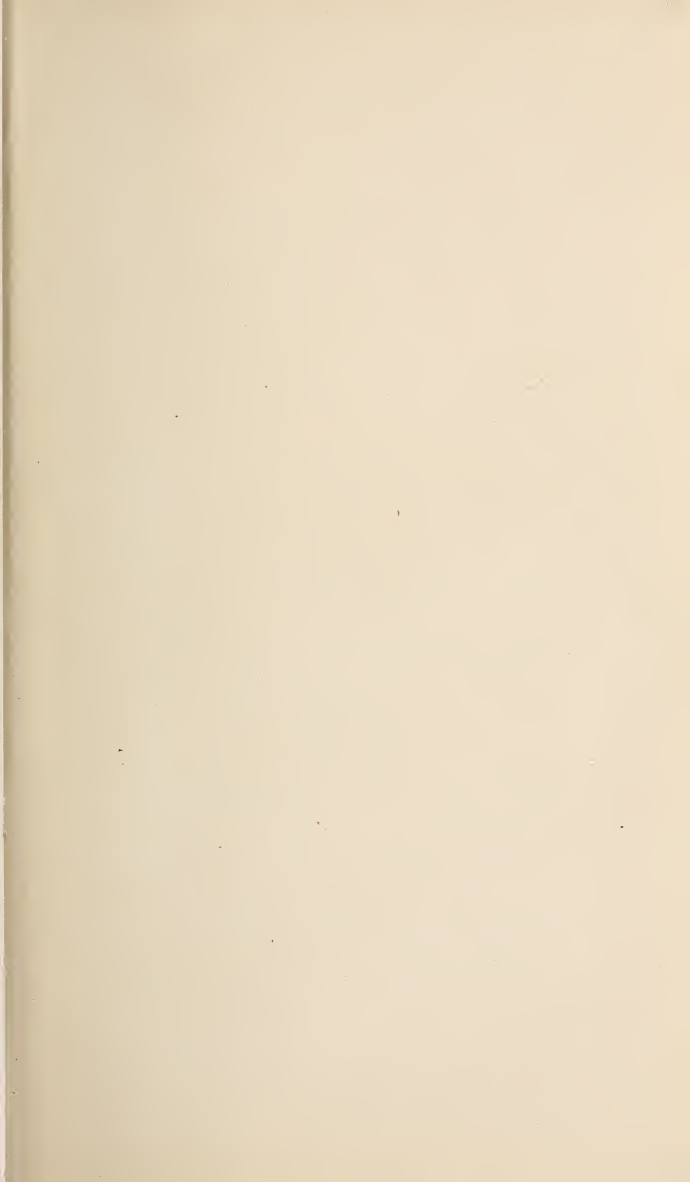
Now I saw in my dream that those who had been pilgrims to the Heavenly Country while on the earth, (who had been placed on the right hand of the Throne,) went in to the joy of their Lord. And as I looked I saw and behold, they had each given to them a crown of glory, made of pure shining gold. I saw also in my dream that

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the crowns were not all alike, (though all the crowns were of gold,) but that some were set round about with many precious jewels. "Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father. Who hath ears to hear, let him hear." Matt. 13:43. There was moreover great shouting and praise, such as: Glory! Glory! Glory! Amen! and Hallelujah! With much singing and rejoicing, which was without bounds. And as I was waking from my dream, I heard the Lord tell them their joy was but just begun, that there were many joys in store for them, and that they were to go from glory to glory, even for ever and ever.

THE END.





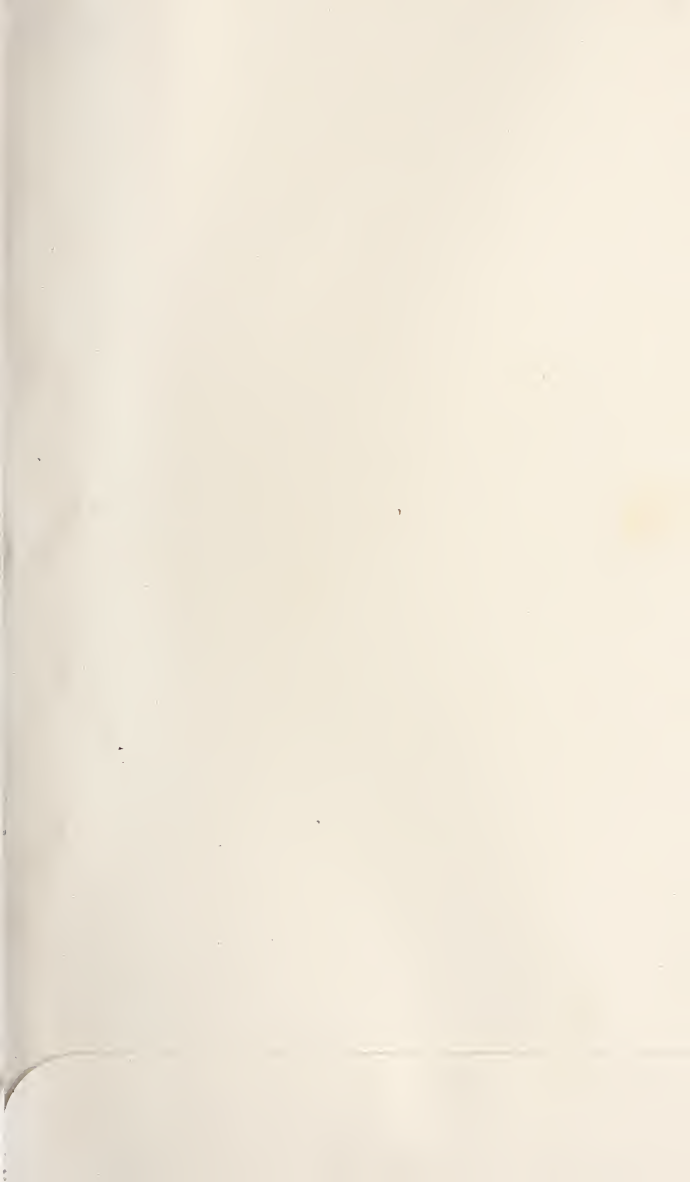
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